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Source: Getz Collection

Description: Complete photo copy of ~~published~~ Song book including copy of cover, introduction, and table of contents. Not numbered in collection, but appears to have been given to William Getz by Rohler

[Major General Jablonsky was Commander  
from May 1963 to May 1965]

Rohlen #8

Sing with the 1<sup>st</sup> Armored Division  
N.C., post WW II

*Sing With the*



*1st Armored Division*

Gentlemen of Old Ironsides:

Soldiers have always sung; our own history is enlivened by the tunes to which soldiers have gone to war. In the late Eighteenth Century the American colonists took a song of mockery applied to them by the British Regulars and by their deeds of valor they made glorious the words of "Yankee Doodle."

The tragic war between the States was the occasion of hundreds of songs: "Bonnie Blue Flag," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again," "Dixie," and "Sweet Lorena" are only a few of them.

During the First World War the American Expeditionary Force sang that they wouldn't be back until it was over "Over There." People at home wondered how they were going to keep them down on the farm after they'd seen "Paree." In World War II American troops in Africa borrowed "Lili Marlene" from the Germans, they blessed them all, "the long and the short and the tall," and Mr. Jones, Mr. Green, and Mr. Brown found what the Army wanted.

So I invite you to join with me in continuing this fine tradition by using this book to bring back memories, to encourage fellowship and create camaraderie.

*H. J. Jablonsky*  
H. J. JABLONSKY  
Maj. Gen., USA  
Commanding

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## STOUT HEARTED MEN

You, who have dreams  
If you act, they will come true  
Would you turn your dreams  
To a fact it's up to you  
If you have the soul and the spirit  
Never fear you'll see it through  
Hearts can inspire other hearts with their  
fire  
For the strong obey when a strong man  
shows them the way

Give me some men  
Who are stout hearted men  
Who will fight for the right they adore  
Start me with ten  
Who are stout hearted men  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more  
Oh, shoulder to shoulder  
And bolder to bolder  
They grow as they go to the fore  
Then there's nothing in this world  
Can halt or mar a plan  
When stout hearted men  
Can stick together man to man.

THE DOUGHBOY'S LAMENT

There's a long, long nail a-grinding  
Into the sole of my shoe  
And it digs a little deeper  
Every mile or two  
But there's one sweet day a-coming  
A day I'm dreaming about  
The day when I can sit me down  
And pull that damned nail out.

(Sung to the tune of Long Long Trail  
A-Windin')

GYPSY LOVE SONG

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart  
Dream of the field and the grove  
Slumber on my little gypsy sweetheart  
Wild little woodland love

Can't you hear me, hear me in the  
dreamland  
Where your fancies rove?  
Can you hear the song that tells you  
All my heart's true love?

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money  
Maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along  
Singin' a song, side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road  
Sharin' our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather  
What if the sky should fall  
Just as long as we're together  
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels  
and parted  
We'll be the same as we started  
Just trav'ling along  
Singin' a song, side by side.

### PRETTY BABY

Ev'rybody loves a baby, that's why I'm  
in love with you  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
And I'd like to be your sister, brother  
dad, and mother too  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
Won't you come and let me rock you in  
my cradle of love  
And we'll cuddle all the time  
Oh, I want a lovin' baby and it might as  
well be you  
Pretty baby of mine.

### KISS ME AGAIN

Sweet summer breeze  
Whispering trees  
Stars shining softly above  
Roses in bloom, wafted perfume  
Sleepy birds dreaming of love  
Safe in your arms, far from alarms  
Daylight shall come, but in vain  
Tenderly pressed close to your breast  
Kiss me, kiss me again!

### THE BLUE-TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait  
On Massa an' hand him his plate,  
An' pass de bottle when he got dry  
An' brush away de blue-tail fly.

Chorus

Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care,  
Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care,  
Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care,  
Ol' Massa's gone away

One day he ride aroun' de farm,  
De flies so num' rous they did swarm,  
One chanced to bite him on de thigh,  
De devil take de blue-tail fly.

Chorus

De pony run, he jump, he pitch,  
De thre my Massa in de ditch;  
De died an' de jury wondered why,  
De verdict was de blue-tail fly.

Chorus

They lay him under a' simmon tree,  
His epitaph is there to see,  
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie,  
A victim of de blue-tail fly."

Chorus

### GENTLEMEN RANKERS

To the legion of the lost ones to the  
cohort of the damned  
To my brethren in their sorrow over  
seas  
Sings a gentleman of England cleanly bread  
machinely crammed  
And a trooper of the Empress if you please  
Yes, a trooper of the forces who has run  
his six horses  
And faith he went the pace and went it  
blind  
And the world has more than kin while he  
held the ready tin  
But today the sergeants something less  
than kind

We're poor little lambs who have lost our  
way Baa, Baa, Baa  
We're little black sheep who've gone astray  
Baa, Baa, Baa

Gentlemen Rankers out on a spree Damned  
from here to eternity  
And God ha' mercy on such as we  
Baa, Baa, Baa

### ALOHA DOES NOT MEAN GOODBYE

Way down in Honolulu just at the break of day  
I hear a sailor say to his dusky maid as the  
ship slowly sailed away  
Don't say Aloha when I go, for I am coming  
back you know  
Don't say Aloha, please don't cry  
Aloha does not mean goodbye.

### I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again Kathleen  
Across the ocean wild and wide  
Since first you were my bonny bride  
The roses all have left your cheek  
I've watched them fade away and die  
Your voice is sad when 'ere you speak  
And tears bedim your loving eyes

### Chorus

Oh I'll take you back Kathleen  
To where your heart will feel no pain  
And when the fields are fresh and green  
I'll take you home again

I know you love me Kathleen dear  
Your heart was ever fond and true  
I always feel when you are near  
That life holds nothing dear, but you  
The smiles that once you gave to me  
I scarcely ever see them now  
Tho many many times I see a darkening  
shadow on your brow I see a darkening  
shadow on your

### Chorus

To that dear home beyond the sea  
My Kathleen shall again return

And when thy old friends welcome thee  
Thy loving heart will cease to yearn  
Where laughs the little silver stream  
Beside your mother's humble cot  
And Brightest rays of sunshine gleam  
There all your grief will be forgot

Chorus

OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern in a canyon excavating for a mine  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter  
Clementine

Chorus: Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling Clementine.  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes  
were number nine

Herring Boxes without topses sandals were for  
Clementine

Chorus

Drove her ducklings to the water blowing bubbles  
soft and fine

Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the  
foaming brine

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft  
and fine

Alas for me, I was no swimmer, so I lost my  
Clementine

LILI MARLENE

Underneath the lantern  
By the barrack gate  
Darling, I remember  
The way you used to wait;  
'was there that you whispered tenderly,  
That you lov'd me  
You'd always be  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marlene.

Time would come for roll call  
Time for us to part  
Darling I'd caress you  
And press you to my heart  
And there 'neath that far off lantern light  
I'd hold you tight  
We'd kiss "Good-night"  
My Lili of the lamp-light  
My own Lili Marlene.

Orders came for sailing  
Somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks  
Was more than I could bear;  
I knew you were waiting in the street  
I heard your feet  
But could not meet  
My Lili of the lamp-light  
My own Lili Marlene  
My own Lili Marlene

### WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

We'll build a bungalow big enough for two  
Big enough for two my honey, big enough for  
two  
And when we're married, happy we will be  
Under the bamboo tree, underneath the  
bamboo tree  
If you'll be m-i-n-e mine, I'll be t-h-i-n-e  
thine  
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e  
time  
You are the b-e-s-t best of all the r-e-s-t  
rest  
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e  
time  
Just like an l-a-r-k lark, up in the p-a-r-k  
park  
I will k-i-s-s kiss you in the d-a-r-k dark  
It takes a k-i-s-s kiss to make an m-i-s-s  
miss  
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e  
time.

### THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Gee but I'd give the world  
To see that old gang of mine--  
I can't forget that old quartet  
That sang Sweet Adeline.  
Goodbye forever, old fellows and gals  
Goodbye forever old sweethearts and pals  
Gee but I'd give the world to see  
That old gang of mine.

### WRECK OF THE OLD 97

He was given his orders in Monroe Virginia,  
saying Pete you are way behind time  
This is not 38 but it's old 97 and you'd  
better be in Nashville on time.

It's a long rough road from Lynchburg to  
Nashville and it lies on a three mile  
grade

It was on this grade that he lost his  
courage you shall see what a jump he  
made.

Oh he turned and he said to his black greasy  
fireman just shovel in a little more  
coal

And when we come to that great high mountain  
You can watch old 97 roll.

He was going down the grade making eighty  
miles an hour when the whistle broke  
into a scream

He was found in the wreck with his hands on  
the throttle all scalded to death by  
the steam

Now ladies I beg of you all take warning  
from this time now and on  
Never speak harsh words to your true love-  
ing husband He may leave and never  
return.

### AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For Pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties

Above the fruit-ed plain. A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca!

God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with broth-er-hood from sea to shin-ing sea.

O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress, A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness. A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev-ry flaw, Confirm thy soul in self control Thy Lib-er-ty in law.

O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife, Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life. A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-ry gain di-vine.

O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years, Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam un-dimmed by hu-man tears. A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.

### MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Oh once I was happy but now I'm forlorn  
Like an old coat that is tattered and torn

Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn  
betrayed by a maid in her teens.

Oh this girl that I loved she was handsome  
and I tried all I knew to please

But I never could please her one quarter so  
well as the man on the flying trapeze

O-----h he floats thru the air with the  
greatest of ease, the daring young  
man on the flying trapeze.

His actions are graceful all the girls he  
does please and my love he purloin-ed  
away.

### SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

Oh the girl of my dreams is the sweetest  
girl Of all the girls I know.

Each sweet caress, like an angel's breath  
Fades in the afterglow.

And the blue of her eyes and the gold of her  
hair Like the dawn in the Western sky,

And the moonlight beams on the girl of my  
dreams, She's the sweetheart of Sigma

Chi. She's the sweetheart of Sigma

Chi.

### GOD BLESS AMERICA

God Bless America, land that I love  
Stand beside her, and guide her  
Through the night with a light from above  
From the mountains, to the prairies,  
To the oceans white with foam  
God Bless America, my home sweet home  
God Bless America, my home sweet home.

### ON BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM

The Army team's the pride and dream of every  
heart in gray, The Army line you'll ever find  
a terror in the fray; And when the team is  
fighting for the Black and Gray and Gold  
We're always near with song and cheer and  
this is the tale we're told. The Army Team!  
Rah! Rah! Boom! On Brave Old Army Team!  
On to the fray; Fight on to Victory,  
For that's the fearless Army way.

### ANCHORS AWAY

Anchors Aweigh my boys, Anchors Aweigh  
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break  
of day-day-day-day! Through our last night  
on shore, Drink to the foam, Until we meet  
once more, Here's wishing you a happy voyage  
home.

### CHAMPAGNE AND WATER

You may talk about champagne and water,  
But champagne and water don't rhyme.  
We had a little drink down in red wing,  
You get two big scoops for a dime.  
For it's beer, beer, glorious beer,  
Fill your glass right up to here.  
Don't be afraid of it  
There's much more made of it,  
Glorious, glorious beer.  
So we'll laugh and we'll sing,  
And we'll fill all our glasses  
Right up to the brim,  
And we'll laugh ha! ha!  
And we'll joke yak! yak!  
We're jolly good company -  
And we are!

### TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know  
Goodbye piccadilly, farewell Leicester  
Square,  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart's right there.

### MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye, my baby, slumber-time  
is coming soon  
Rest your head upon my breast while  
mother hums a tune  
The sandman is calling where shadows  
are falling  
While the soft breezes sigh, as in  
days long gone by  
Way down in Missouri, where I heard  
this melody  
When I was a baby sitting on my  
mother's knee  
The voices were humming, the banjoes  
were strumming so sweet and low.

### DINAH

Dinah, is there anyone finer in the state of  
Carolina. If there is and you know'er, show'er  
to me. Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blaz'in, How  
I love to sit and gaze into the eyes of Dinah  
Lee! Ev'ry night why do I shake with fright,  
because my Dinah might change her mind about me.  
Dinah, if she wandered to China, I would hop an  
ocean liner, Just to be with Dinah Lee.

### THE BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

The ballroom was filled with fashioned fold, it  
shone with a thousand lights  
And there was a woman who passed along, the fair-  
est of all the sights  
A girl told another then softly sighed, there's  
riches at her command,  
But she's married for wealth, not for love she  
cried  
Tho she lives in a mansion grand (oh so grand)

### Chorus:

She's only a bird in a gilded cage, a  
beautiful sight to see  
You may think she is happy and free from  
care, she's not - tho she seems to be  
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,  
for youth cannot mate with age  
But her beauty was sold for an old man's gold  
She's a bird in a gilded cage

She stood there alone her spirits low, but holding  
her proud head high  
While lovers were dancing by, oh so gay, she said  
with a plaintive sigh  
Alas, cruel fate, is there no escape from the one  
sad mistake I've made  
They will never forget, tho she's paid her debt,  
she had paid and paid she's paid her debt

A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There's a tavern in the town, in the town,  
And there my true love sits her down, sits her  
down,  
And drinks her wine as merry as can be  
And never, never thinks of me.

Fare-thee-well, for I must leave thee,  
Do not let the parting grieve thee,  
But remember that the best of friends must part,  
must part,  
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes, adieu,  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,  
I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree,  
And may the world go well with thee.

She left me for a stranger dark, stranger dark,  
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to  
spark,

And now my love once ever true to me  
Takes that dark stranger on her knee.

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and  
deep,  
Lay tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet,  
And on my breast just carve a turtle dove,  
To signify I died for love.

BIRMINGHAM JAIL

Down on the levee, levee so low, late in the  
evening

Hear the train blow

Hear the train blow love

Hear the train blow

Late in the evening hear the train blow

Down in the valley, down on my knees

Praying to Heaven, give my heart ease

Give my heart ease, love give my heart ease

Praying to Heaven give my heart ease

Write me a letter, send it by mail

Send it in care of Birmingham Jail

Birmingham Jail love, Birmingham Jail

Send it in care of Birmingham Jail

If you don't love me, give my heart ease

Turn your heart from me, love whom you please

Love whom you please dear, love whom you please

Turn your heart from me, love whom you please

HONEY BLESS YOUR HEART

Honey, honey bless your heart

My honey that I love so well

I'll be true sweetheart to you

My honey that I love so well

### RAG TIME COWBOY JOE

Oh, hear him sing raggy music to the cattle  
As he swings back and forward in his saddle  
On a horse, a pretty good horse, with a syncopated  
gait,  
And there's such a funny meter  
To the roar of his repeater,  
How they run when they see that fellow's gun.  
Cause the Western folks all know  
He's a high-fallutin', shootin', scootin' son-of-a  
gun from Arizona  
Rag-time cowboy Joe.

### YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM

You had a dream, well I had one too  
I know mines best, cause it was of you  
Come, Sweetheart, tell me  
Now is the time  
You tell me your dream and I'll tell you mine.

### DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you  
With your eyes so blue, dressed in gingham too  
It was there I knew, that you loved me too  
You were sixteen, the village queen  
Down by the old mill stream.

### ALOUETTE

A-lou-et-te, gen-tille a-lou-et-te  
A-lou-et-te, Je te plu-me-rai.  
(1) solo: Je te plu-me-rai la tete  
Chorus: Je te plu-me-rai la tete  
solo: Et la tete,  
Chorus: Et la tete,  
solo: A-lou-ette,  
Chorus: A-lou-ette,  
All: Ah! A-lou-et-te  
gen-tille a-lou-et-te,  
A-lou-et-te, Je te plu-me-rai.  
(2) solo: Je te plu-me-rai le cou  
Chorus: Je te plu-me-rai le cou  
solo: Et le cou,  
Chorus: Et le cou,  
solo: Et la tete,  
Chorus: Et la tete,  
solo: A-lou-ette,  
Chorus: A-lou-ette,  
All: Ah! A-lou-et-te,  
gen-tille a-lou-et-te,  
A-lou-et-te, Je te plu-me-rai.  
(Repeat all previous verses in reverse order)  
(3) Je te plumerai les ailes,  
(4) Je te plumerai les pattes,  
(5) Je te plumerai le dos,  
(6) Je te plumerai la queue,

### AMERICA

My count-ry tis of thee, Sweet land of  
Lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing. Land where my  
fa-thers died! Land of the Pil-grim's  
pride! From Ev-ry moun-tain side let  
freedom ring.

My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the  
no-ble free, Thy name I love. I love thy  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and temp-led  
hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills  
Like--that a-bove.

Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from  
all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song. Let  
mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe  
par-take; Let rocks their si-lence break,  
the--Sound pro-long.

Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Auth-or of  
lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing. Long may our  
land be bright With free-dom's ho-ly light;  
Pro-tect us--by Thy might, Great-God, our  
King.

### BACK HOME AGAIN IN INDIANA

Back home again in Indiana  
And it seems that I can see  
The dreamy candlelight  
Still shining bright  
In the sycamores for me  
The new mown-hay in all its splendor  
In those fields I used to roam  
When I hear them sing a song about the Wabash  
then I dream of my Indiana Home.

### HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart,  
How I love that melody  
Heart of my heart,  
Brings back old memories  
Of when we were kids  
Down on the corner of the square  
Say we were rough and ready guys,  
But oh how we could harmonize  
To heart of my heart  
Say our friends were dearer then  
To bad we had to part  
Now I know a tear would glisten  
If only I could listen  
To that gang that sang  
Heart of my heart  
Heart of my heart

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

O-----say can you see-----by the  
dawn's ear-ly light What so proudly we  
hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro'  
the per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-part's.  
we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?  
and the rock-et's red glare, the bomb burst-ing  
in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag  
was still there

On the shore, dimly seen----thro' the  
mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty  
host in dread si-lence re-pos-es. What is  
that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing  
steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows half conceals,  
half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the  
gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full  
glo-ry re-lect-ed now----shines in the stream

O-----thus be it ev-er when---free -- men shall  
stand Be-tween their loved homes and the war's  
des-o-la-tion! Blest with vic-t'ry and peace,  
may the heav'n res-cued land Praise the Pow'r  
that hath made and preserved us a na-tion! .

Then---con-quer we must, when our cause it is  
just, And---this be our mot-to: "In---God is  
our trust."

CHORUS

O-----say, does that-----Star Spang-led  
Banner---yet---wave---O'er the land---  
of the free and the home of the brave?

Tis The Star Spang-led Ban-ner, O  
long may---it---wave---O'er the land---  
of the free and the home of the brave!

And the Star Spang-led---Ban-ner, in  
tri-umph shall---wave---O'er the land  
of the free and the home of the brave!

ABDUL ABULBUL AMIR

The sons of the Prophet were brave men and  
bold, And quite unaccustomed to fear;  
But the bravest by far in the ranks of the  
Shah Was Abdul Abulbul Amir

If you wanted a man to encourage the van,  
Or harass the foe from the rear  
Storm fort or redoubt, you had only to  
shout For Abdul Abulbul Amir

There were heroes a-plenty, and well known  
to fame, In the troops that were led by the  
Czar;  
But the best known of all was a man by the  
name of Ivan Skavinsky Skavar

He could imitate Irving, play poker and pool,  
And strum on the Spanish Guitar,  
In fact, quite the cream of the Muscovite  
team, Was Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

One day this bold Russian he shouldered his  
gun, And with his most truculent sneer,  
Was looking for fun, when he happened to run  
Upon Abdul Abulbul Amir.

Said Abdul, "Young man, has your life grown  
so dull That you now wish to end your  
career?"

Vile infidel, know you have trod on the toe  
Of Abdul Abulbul Amir."

"So take your last look at this cool shady nook  
And send your regrets to the Czar;  
By which I imply you are going to die,  
Count Ivan Skavinsky Skavar."

Then this bold Mameluke drew his trusty skibouk,  
With a cry of "Allah Akbar."  
And with murderous intent, he ferociously went  
For Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

They fought all that night 'neath the pale yellow  
moon  
The din it was heard from afar,  
And huge multitudes came, so great was the fame  
Of Abdul and Ivan Skavar.

As Abdul's long knife was extracting the life  
In fact as he shouted "Huzzah",  
He felt himself strick by that wily Calmuck,  
Count Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

The Sultan rode up, the disturbance to quell,  
Expecting the victor to cheer;  
But he only drew nigh to hear the last sigh  
of Abdul Abulbul Amir.

Czar Petrovitch too, in his uniform of blue,

Rode up in his new crested car,  
He arrived just in time to exchange a last line,  
With Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

There's a tomb rising up where the Blue Danube  
rolls,  
An'graved there in characters clear  
Is, "Stranger, when passing, oh pray for the soul,  
Of Abdul Abulbul Amir.

A splash in the Black Sea, one dark moonless night,  
Caused ripples to spread wide and far,  
It was caused by a sack, fitting close to the back,  
Of Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

A Muscovite maiden her lone vigil keeps,  
'neath the light of the pale polar star,  
And the name that she murmurs so oft, as she weeps,  
Is Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

#### I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old dad;  
She was a pearl, and the only girl  
That daddy ever had.

A good, old fashioned girl, with heart so true,  
One who loves nobody else but you.  
I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old Dad.

#### FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers Oh baby how  
they could love  
Swore to be true to each other just as true  
as the stars above. He was her man but  
he was doing her wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner to get her-  
self a bucket of beer  
And she said to the fat bartender have you  
seen my Johnny here?  
Oh he's my man and he'd do me no wrong

Now I don't wanna tell you no stories and I  
don't wanna tell you no lies,  
But your Johnny was here about an hour ago  
making love to Nellie Bly  
If he's your man he's a'doin you wrong.

Frankie peeked in thru the window Oh golly  
what did she spy  
There sat Johnny on the sofa makin love to  
Nellie Bly  
He was her man but he done her wrong

Frankie she opened the transom pulled out her  
old forty four  
Rooty toot toot three times she did shoot  
right thru that hardwood door,

He was her man but he done her wrong.

Roll out your highest wheeled carriage roll  
out your rubber tired hack.  
I'm takin my Johnny to the graveyard and I  
aint a'gonna bring him back  
He was my man but he done me wrong.

This story has no moral. This story has no  
end. This story just goes to show you  
that there aint no good in men.  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

#### GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams I love you,  
Honest I do - you are so sweet.  
If I could just hold your charms  
Again in my arms  
Then life would be complete  
Since you've been gone dear,  
Life don't seem the same  
Please come back again.  
For after all's said and done  
There's only one  
Girl of my dreams it's you.

#### O'LEARY WAS CLOSING THE BAR

T'was a cold winter's evening the guest were  
all leaving  
O'leary was closing the bar  
When he turned and he said to the lady in red  
"Get out you can't stay where you are."

She wept a sad tear in her bucket of beer as  
she thought of the cold night ahead  
When a Gentleman dapper  
Stepped out of the phone booth  
And these are the words that he said

"Her mother never told her  
The things a young girl should know  
About the ways of Airborne men  
And how they come and go  
Now age has taken her beauty  
And sin has left its sad scar  
So remember your mothers and sisters boys  
And let her sleep under the bar."

#### JOHN PEEL

Do ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay  
Do ye ken John Peel at the break of day  
Do ye ken John Peel when he's far, far-a-way  
With his hounds and his horn in the morning.

### THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Morry's to the place where  
Louis swells  
To the dear old Temple Bar we loved so well  
Sing the Whiffenpoofs assembled with their  
glasses raised on high  
And the magic of their singing casts its spell  
Yes the magic of their singing of the songs we  
loved so well  
Shall I wasting and Mavourne en and the rest  
We shall serenade our Louis while life and voice  
shall last  
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest  
  
We're poor little lambs who have lost our way  
Baa, Baa, Baa  
We're little black sheep who have gone astray  
Baa, Baa, Baa  
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree damned from  
here to eternity  
Lord have mercy on such as we  
Baa, Baa, Baa

### MOTHER MACHREE

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in her hair  
And her brow that's so wrinkled and furrowed  
with care  
And I'll kiss the dear fingers so toil worn for me  
Oh God Bless her and keep her, Mother Machree.

### GERMAN BAND

Every day at our back door, people gather by  
the score We have a concert each afternoon  
played by the Dutch band all out of tune.  
Some are thin and some are fat, each one  
wears a soldier's hat  
Ready they stand awaiting command from the  
leader of the German band.

#### Chorus:

Schmidt, he makes a hit, his cornet solo goes  
so high Schmaltz, may have his faults, his  
trombone pokes in Hein's eye-eye-eye-eye  
Jake, is such a fake, he plays the piccolo  
with one hand---  
But - Heinz shines like the 57 kinds, he's  
the leader of the German band---

First they play "der wacht am rhine",  
Then you hear "oh baby mine".  
Then Heine toots on his piccolo,  
Softly the strains of "hi le hi lo",  
"Ach du lieber Augustine,"  
And "the wearing of the green".  
Then they will wind up each afternoon  
With a good old yankee doodle tune,  
Tune, Tune, Tune,

#### Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus

### A COLD STORMY NIGHT

Twas a cold stormy night not a star was in sight  
And the north wind came howling down the line  
Stood a brave Engineer with his sweetheart so dear  
He had orders to pull old number nine

He kissed her goodbye with a tear in each eye  
but the joy in his heart  
He could not hide for the whole world seemed bright  
when she told him  
That night that tomorrow she'd be his blushing bride.

Oh the wheels hummed a song as the train rolled along

And the black smoke came pouring from the stack and the headlights

Broad gleams seemed to brighten his dream of the morrow  
when he'd be going back  
Then he sped 'round a hill and his brave heart stood still

For a headlight was shining in his face  
And he whispered a prayer as he threw on the air  
for he knew this would be his last race.

In the wreck he was found lying there on the ground  
and he asked them to raise his weary head  
as his breath slowly went say this message he sent to the maiden who thought she would be wed.

There's a little white home that I bought for our own  
Where I dreamed we'd be happy bye and bye  
But I leave it to you for I know you'll be true  
till we meet at the Golden Gate  
Goodbye.

### GEORGE M. COHEN MEDLEY

I'm a yankee doodle dandy  
Yankee doodle do or die  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
Born on the fourth of July  
I've got a yankee doodle sweetheart  
She's my yankee doodle joy  
Oh yankee doodle went to London  
Just to ride the ponies  
I am that yankee doodle boy

It's a grand old flag it's a high flying flag  
And forever in peace may it wave,  
It's the emblem of the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave.  
Every heart beats true under red, white and blue  
And there's never a boast or brag  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.....

So give my regards to Broadway  
Remember me to Herald Square  
Tell all the Gang on 42nd Street  
That I will soon be there  
And tell them of how I'm yearning  
To linger with my old time throng.  
And give my regards to old Broadway  
And tell them I'll be there ere long.

### BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once I was a bar maid down in Drury Lane  
My master was so kind to me, my mistress was  
the same

Along came a sailor home from the seas  
And that was the start of all my miseries.

Singing the Bell Bottom Trousers, coat of  
Navy Blue  
He'll climb the riggin' like his Daddy used to do.

He asked me for a candle to light his way to bed  
He asked me for a pillow to lie beneath his head  
And I unsuspectingly, and thinking it no harm  
Crawled in bed to keep the sailor warm.

Singing the Bell Bottom Trousers, coat of  
Navy Blue  
He'll climb the riggin' like his Daddy used to do.

Early in the morning at the crack of dawn  
I awoke to find the sailor gone  
Pinned to the pillow was a five pound note  
and a letter this is what he wrote

Oh if you have a daughter just bounce her on  
your knee  
But, if you have a son, send the ??? out to sea.

### BLESS EM ALL

They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay  
Bound for old Blighty's shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men  
Bound for the land they adore

There's many an old trooper just finishing his  
time  
There's many a twerp singing on  
There'll be no promotions this side of the ocean  
So cheer up my lads, bless them all  
Bless them all, bless them all  
The long and the short and the tall

Bless all the sergeants and W.O. ones  
Bless all the corporals and their blooming sons  
Cause we're saying goodbye to them all  
As back to our billets we crawl  
There'll be no promotions this side of the ocean  
So cheer up my lads, bless them all  
Sail away, sail away, sail away  
Sailing by night and by day

When she's in motion, she's queen of the ocean  
You can't see the portholes for spray  
So scuttle the rodney, scuttle the 'ood  
The whole british navy is no bloody good

### RED RIVER VALLEY

From the valley they say you are going  
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
That has brightened my path for awhile

Chorus:

So come sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Just remember the Red River Valley, and the  
girl who has loved you so true

For a long, long time I've been waiting  
For those dear words you never would say  
And now my poor heart is breaking  
For they tell me you are going away

Chorus:

When you go to your home by the ocean  
May you never forget those sweet hours  
That we spent in the Red River Valley  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the bowers

Chorus:

### SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side west side all around the town  
The girls played ring a rosy London bridge  
is falling down  
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke  
We tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks  
of New York.

### WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE

Way down on the levee in old Alabamy,  
There's Daddy and Mammy, There's Ephram and  
Sammy On a blue sky nite you can find them  
all While they are waitin' banjoes are syn-  
copatin' What's that you're sayin', What's  
you're sayin'? What's that they're singin'  
ahummin' and palyin' Its the good ship  
Robert E. Lee, that's come to carry the  
cotton away.

Chorus: Oh watch them shufflin' along, See  
them shufflin' along

So take your best gal - real pal - go  
to the levee

I said to the levee and join that  
shufflin' throng.

Here that music and song - It's just  
a great day

Waitin' on the levee, waitin' for the  
Robert E. Lee

The whistles are blowin', the smokestacks  
are showin The ropemen are towin' Excuse  
me I'm goin' To the place where all is  
harmoinious and the preacher he is a dancing  
teacher Have you been there, Oh I was around  
there If you'll ever go there you'll always  
be found there My heart - stops -,Yar comes  
my baby On the good old Robert E. Lee  
my baby On the good old Robert E. Lee

LETTER EDGED IN BLACK

I was sitting in my parlor yesterday morning  
without a thought of worry or of care  
When I saw the postman coming up the sidewalk  
with such a happy face and jaunty air

He rang the bell and whistled as he waited  
and then he said good morning to you Jack  
But he never knew the sorrow that he brought  
me  
When he handed me that letter edged in black

With trembling hands I took the letter from  
him I broke the seal and this is what it  
said

Oh come home my boy your poor old father wants  
you Oh come home my boy your dear old  
mother is dead

The last words that your dear old mother spoke  
son, were tell my darling boy to come  
back

Oh my eyes are dim my poor old heart is break-  
ing as I'm writing you this letter edged  
in black

Those angry words I wish I'd never spoken  
I didn't mean what I said to you Jack  
May the angels bear me witness I am asking  
your forgiveness in this letter edged  
in black.

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40

MAC NAMARA'S BAND

Oh me name is Mac Namara  
I'm the leader of the band, altho but few in numbers  
We're the finest in the land, and we play at wakes  
and weddings  
And at every fancy ball, but when we play at funerals  
We play the best of all

Chorus:

Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang  
And the horns they blaze away  
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon, while I the pipes  
do play - and there's Hennessey, finnessey, tootin'  
the flute, and the music is somethin' grand  
A credit to old Ireland is Mac Namara's band...  
da da da etc.

A credit to old Ireland is Mac Namara's band

Righten now we are rehearsing  
For a very grand affair, 'tis the annual celebration  
All the gentry will be there. Now when General Grant  
to Ireland came, he shook me by the hand, sez he,  
I never heard the likes of Mac Namara's band.

Chorus:

Oh Me name is Oncle Yulius and from Sweden I do com  
To play in Mac Namara's band and beat the big bass  
drum

And ven ay go marching down the street, the  
ladies tink I'm grand  
Dey say, "dere's Oncle Yulius playing vit an  
Irish band"

Irish band" Chorus

Chorus

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IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies singing  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those banjoes ringing  
How the old folks would enjoy it.  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

IT'S A GRAND OLD NAME

For it was Mary - Mary  
Sweet as any name can be  
Tho' with propriety, society  
May say Marie; But it was Mary - Mary  
Long before the fashions came  
And there is something there  
That sounds so square  
It's a grand old name.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

Oh I've been workin' on the railroad, all  
the live-long day  
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass  
the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowin', rise up so  
early in the morn.  
Don't you hear the captain shouting; Dinah, blow  
your horn.

GREENBACK DOLLAR

I don't want your greenback dollar, I don't want your  
watch and chain  
All I want is your heart darling, won't you take me  
back again?

I was born in West Virginia  
Later moved to Tennessee  
There I met a fair young maiden  
And she fell in love with me  
Oh her eyes were bright as diamonds  
And her cheeks were rosy red  
On her breast she wore a lily  
Oh the tears that girl had shed

Father says we'll never marry, Mother says 'twill  
never do  
But if you love me my darling, I will run away  
with you

CHORUS

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little rose .  
She's my pretty lady, most everyone knows  
And when we are married, Oh how happy we'll be  
For I love sweet Rosy O'Grady  
And Rosie O'Grady loves me

JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Born like a zephyr on the summer air  
I see her tripping where the bright streams play  
Happy are the daisies that dance on her way  
Many are the wild notes her merry voice would pour  
Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er  
Oh I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Floating like a zephyr on the soft summer air.

MOTHER

M is for the million things she gave me  
O means only that she's growing old  
T is for the tears she shed to save me  
H is for her heart of purest gold  
E is for her eyes with lovelight shining  
R is for the right and right she'll always be  
Put them all together they spell mother, a  
word that means the world to me.

BEHIND THOSE SWINGING DOORS

Each Saturday night in an old mining town  
Jake's Barroom was merry and gay  
And far from the laughter, a mother did wait  
For Pop to come home with his pay  
What's keeping dear father, why doesn't he  
come The daughter exclaimed thru her tears  
The mother explained, "I'm sadly afraid  
Your father has stopped for some beer."

Chorus: Oh.....oh, the doors swing in, the  
doors swing out  
Where some pass in and others pass out  
"Your father I fear, has his nose in the  
beer Behind those swinging doors (hic)  
Behind those swinging doors."

"I'll go fetch him," the daughter did say  
"He shan't bring disgrace to our name,"  
And straightway she ran to the corner saloon  
To save her poor father from shame  
"Dear father, dear father, come home with me  
now The clock in the steeple strikes two  
(ding-dong) Dear mother is waiting, the rent  
must be paid Don't spend all your money for  
brew."

Oh.....oh, the doors swing in, the doors  
swing out  
Where some pass in, and other pass out  
Thru the smoke and the haze, there stood  
Pop in a daze

Behind those swinging doors (hic)  
Behind those swinging doors

Each Saturday night in an old mining town  
The miners come in with their gold  
And dear father blows in his money for gin  
And Nellie blows home in cold  
"Dear mother, dear mother, my mission I've  
failed My father father will ne'er mend his  
ways" The mother exclaimed: "I'm sadly  
afraid It's always the woman who pays."

Oh----oh, the doors swing in, the doors  
swing out  
Where some pass in, and others pass out  
Behind those swinging doors (hic-burp)  
Behind those swinging doors.

#### SMILES

There are smiles that make you happy  
There are smiles that make you blue  
There are smiles that chase away the tear-  
drops as the sunbeams chase away the dew  
There are smiles that have a broader meaning  
that the eyes of love alone can see  
But the smiles that fill my heart with sun-  
shine are the smiles that you give to me.

#### THE STIFFEN LOOPS SONG

To the tables down at Jack's place, near the  
shack where Hughie dwelt  
To the dear pre-empted bar that Jules whupped  
up  
Come the stiffen loops assembled, with their  
voices raised on high  
And the magic of Martinis casts a spell  
Yes, the magic of Martinis makes their voices  
sound so well  
Though we know without the gin they sound like  
hell  
Oh we'll serenade Priscilla with glass and  
voices high  
Then we'll pass and lie forgotten bye and bye

We are bad old wolves who have lost our way,  
Woof, woof, woof  
We are poor old wolves who are turning gray  
Woof, woof, woof  
Gentlemen jumpers out on a spree, Gin is why  
we're so full of glee  
We're not so bad till its time for tea  
Woof, woof, woof

To the Spa Noboribetsu, to the place where  
Fifi dwells To the dear hot sulphur baths  
we love so well  
Come the stiffen loops together with their  
hearts and spirits gay  
And the magic of our Fifi paves the way

'Tis the magic of Martinis, Gin, Vermouth and  
lemon peel  
Can expand a little cog into a wheel  
Oh, we'll go and soak the carcass, boil it  
out, then rub it dry  
Then we'll sleep to rise with headache by and  
by

We are poor little lambs who have wet our  
wool Baa, baa, baa  
We are little black sheep with our tummies  
full Baa, baa, baa  
Gentlemen jumpers off on a bout, Fifi has  
turned it into a rout  
We hope that the sulphur will boil it all  
out Baa, baa, baa

To the club Mitsu Mitsui, to the place where  
Joe Swing dwells  
To the grand old drawing room where Bootsie  
reigns  
Come the troopers and their gal friends,  
stiffen loops included too  
There to munch on hors d'oeuvre shop talks  
taboo  
Then we'll raise aloft our voices with our  
Georgie at the keys  
After sipping three or four of these  
Till the serenade is airborne on the wings  
of revelry  
Hoarse at last we settle down to shrimp and  
tea

We are poor little lambs who have come to  
call Baa, baa, baa  
We are little black sheep who are dizzy  
that's all Baa, baa, baa  
Gentlemen jumpers singing along, Members  
all of the trooper tong  
"I Could Care Less" is our theme song  
Baa, baa, baa

### THREE LITTLE DARKIES

Three little darkies  
Had a fight  
Fit all day  
And fit all night  
In the morning  
They were seen rolling

Down to bowling green  
Two little darkies  
One little darky  
Rolling down to bowling green  
A rollin' down - a rollin' down  
a rollin' down to bowling green

### THE ARMY GOES ROLLING ALONG

March along, sing our song, with the Army of the free. Count the brave, count the true who have fought to victory. We're the Army and proud of our name; We're the Army and proudly proclaim: First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might, and the Army Goes Rolling Along. Proud of all we have done, Fighting till the battle's won, And the Army Goes Rolling Along. Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey! The Army's on its way. Count off the Cadence loud and strong (two! three!) For wher-e'er we go, You will always know that the Army Goes Rolling Along.

March along, sing our song, with the Army of the free. Count the brave, count the true, who have fought to victory. We're the Army and proud of our name; We're the Army and proudly proclaim Valley Forge, Custer's ranks, San Juan Hill and Patton's tanks, And the Army went rolling along. Minute men from the start, Always fighting from the heart, And the Army keeps rolling along. Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey! The Army's on its way, Count off the Cadence loud and strong (Two! Three!) For wher-e'er we go, You will always know, that the Army Goes Rolling Along!

March a-long, sing our song - with the Ar-my of the free. - Count the brave - count the true - who have fought to vic-to-ry. - We're the Army and proud of our name; We're the Army and proudly proclaim;

Men in rags, men who froze, Still that Army met its foes, And the Army went rolling along. Faith in God then we're right, And we'll fight with all our might As the Army keeps rolling along. Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey! The Army's on its way; Count off the Cadence loud and strong (two! three!) For wher-e'er we go, You will always know that the Army Goes Rolling Along - That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

### STEAL AWAY

My Lord calls me, He call me by the thunder  
The trumpet sounds within my soul  
I ain't got long to stay here

Steal away, steal away  
Steal away to Jesus  
Steal away, steal away home

Green trees are bending, poor sinners stand trembling  
The trumpet sounds within my soul  
I ain't got long to stay here.

## CASEY JONES

Come all you rounders that want to hear  
The story of a brave engineer  
Casey Jones was the rounder's name  
On a big eight wheeler, boys he won his fame.

The caller called Casey at half-past four,  
He kissed his wife at the station door,  
He mounted to the cabin with the orders in his hand  
And he took his fare-well trip to that promised land.

### Chorus

Casey Jones mounted to his cabin  
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand.  
Casey Jones mounted to his cabin  
And he took his fare-well trip to that promised land.

When he pulled up that Reno hill,  
He whistled for the crossing with an awful shrill  
The switchman knew by the engine's moan  
That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones.

He looked at his water and his water was low,  
He looked at his watch and his watch was slow.  
He turned to his fireman and this is what he said:  
Boy, we're going to reach Frisco, but we'll all be dead.

### Chorus

Casey Jones - going to reach Frisco,  
Casey Jones - but we'll all be dead,  
Casey Jones - going to reach Frisco,  
We're going to reach Frisco, but we'll all be dead.

So turn on your water and shovel in your coal,  
Stick your head out the window, watch those  
drivers roll;  
I'll drive her till she leaves the rail,  
For I'm eight hours late by that Western Mail.

When he was within six miles of the place,  
There number four stared him straight in the face.  
He turned to his fireman, said: "Jim, you'd  
better jump,  
For there's two locomotives that are going to bump.

Casey Jones - two locomotives,  
Casey Jones - going to bump,  
Casey Jones - Two locomotives,  
There's two locomotives and they're going to bump. "

Casey said just before he died,  
There're two more roads I would like to ride.  
The fireman said: "Which ones can they be?"  
Oh, the Northern Pacific and the Santa Fe."

Mrs. Jones sat at her bed a-sighing  
Just to hear the news that her Casey was dying.  
"Hush up children, and quit your cryin'  
For you've got another poppa on the Salt Lake Line."

Casey Jones - got another poppa,  
Casey Jones - on the Salt Lake Line,  
Casey Jones - got another poppa  
For you've got another poppa on the Salt Lake Line

#### DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night, are big and bright  
Deep in the heart of Texas,  
The prairie sky is wide and high,  
Deep in the heart of Texas,  
The sage in bloom is like perfume  
Deep in the heart of Texas,  
Reminds me of the one I love,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail, along the trail,  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The rabbits rush around the brush,  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The cowboys cry, Ki-yip-pee-yi!  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The doggies bawl and bawl and bawl,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

#### SHORT'NIN' BREAD

Put on the skillet  
Put on de led  
Mammy's gwine to make  
A lil' short'nin bread  
Dat ain't all  
She's gwine to do  
Mammy's gwine to make  
A little coffee too.

#### Chorus:

Mammy's little baby  
Loves short'nin,  
Short'nin -  
Mammy's little baby  
Loves short'nin bread.

Three little fellows  
Lying in bed  
Two was sick  
And t'other most dead  
Sent for the doctor  
And the doctor said  
Give dem babies  
Short'nin bread

#### Chorus

Slipped in the kitchen  
Slipped up de led  
Slipped my pockets full  
Of short'nin bread  
Stole de skillet  
Stole de led  
Stole de gal  
To make short'nin bread

Chorus

Caught wid de skillet  
Caught wid de led  
Caught wid de gal  
Makin' short'nin bread  
Paid six dollars for  
De skillet  
Six dollars for de led  
Stayed six months in Jail eatin'  
Short'nin bread

Chorus

Mammy's little baby  
Loves short'nin  
Short'nin  
Mammy's little baby  
Loves short'nin bread.

WHO PUT THE OVERALLS IN MRS MURPHY'S CHOWDER  
(Chorus and first verse are the same)

Who put the overalls in Mrs Murphy's chowder  
Nobody spoke so he shouted all the louder  
It's an Irish trick, that's true and I can lick  
the Mick that threw  
The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chowder.

Mrs. Murphy gave a party 'bout a week ago  
Everything was plentiful,  
For the Murphy's they're not slow. They treat-  
ed us like gentlemen  
We tried to act the same - only for what happen-  
ed Heh - it was such an awful shame  
Mrs Murphy dished the chowder out and fainted  
on the spot  
She found a pair of overalls in the bottom of  
the pot  
Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad, his eyes were  
bulgin' out  
He jumped up on the pi-ano and loudly he did  
shout.

Chorus

They dragged the pants from out the soup and  
laid them on the floor  
Each man there swore upon his life, he's not  
seen them before

They were plastered up with mortar and were  
worn out at the knees  
They'd had their many ups and downs as we  
could plainly see  
When Mrs Murphy she came to, she starts to  
cry and pout  
She'd had them in the wash that day, forgot  
to take them out  
Tim Nolan he excused himself for what he's  
said that night  
So we put music to the words and sung with  
all our might.

Chorus

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

On a Sunday afternoon  
In the merry month of June  
Take a spin up the Hudson  
Or down the bay  
Take a bus out to Coney or Rockaway--  
On a Sunday afternoon  
You can see the lovers spoon--  
Oh they work hard on Monday.  
But one day that's fun day  
Is Sunday afternoon

WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a collababa tree  
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy  
boiled: You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with  
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me  
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy  
boiled: You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me

Up came a junibuck to drink by the billabong  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee  
And he sang as he stuffed that junibuck in his  
tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me  
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me  
And he sang as he stuffed that junibuck in his  
tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me

Up came the rancher mounted on his thoroughbred  
Up came the troopers, one, two and three  
Where's that jolly junibuck you've got in your  
tucker bag?  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.  
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Where's that jolly junibuck you've got in your  
tucker bag?

You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me

Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong

You'll never catch me alive said he

And his voice may be heard as you pass by that  
billabong

You'll never catch me alive said he

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

You'll come a waltzing Matilda, with me

And his voice may be heard as you pass by that  
billabong

You'll never catch me alive said he.

### THREE JOLLY COACHMEN

Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern

Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern

There they decided

There they decided

There they decided

To have another flagon.

Landlord fill that flowing bowl 'till it doth  
run over,

Landlord fill that flowing bowl 'till it doth  
run over,

For tonight we'll merry be  
For tonight we'll merry be  
For tonight we'll merry be  
Tomorrow we'll be sober

Here's to the man who drinks light ale and  
goes to bed quite sober

Here's to the man who drinks light ale and  
goes to bed quite sober

He falls as the leaves do fall

Falls as the leaves do fall

Falls as the leaves do fall

And dies before October

Here's to the man who drinks stout ale and  
goes to bed quite mellow

Here's to the man who drinks stout ale and  
goes to bed quite mellow

He lives as he ought to live

Lives as he ought to live

Lives as he ought to live

And dies a jolly good fellow

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and  
runs to tell her mother

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and  
runs to tell her mother

She's a foolish, foolish thing

She's a foolish, foolish thing

She's a foolish, foolish thing

For she'll not get another

### THE SAME OLD SHILLELAGH

Fifty years ago me father left ol Erin's shore  
He landed here with Shillelagh in hand and  
divil a penny more  
He got a job, then got a wife, and raised a  
family  
And then he died and left his old Shillelagh  
stick to me

Chorus:

Sure it's the same old Shillelagh me father  
brought from Ireland  
And divil a man was prouder than he as walked  
with it in his hand  
He's lead the band on Paddy's Day and twirl it  
round his mitts  
And divil a bit we'd laugh at it or Dad would  
have a fit  
Sure with the same old Shillelagh me father  
could stick a dozen men  
And as fast as they got up, Begorra he'd knock  
them down again  
And many's the time he used it on me to make  
me understand  
The same old Shillelagh me father brought from  
Ireland  
I'm goin' on the police force, it's the only  
thing to do

Instead of havin' one night stick, Begorra I'll  
have two  
If there's a fight I'll be all right, sure no one  
bothers me  
Because I have the old Shillelagh me Father gave  
to me.

Chorus

### THE LAST LETTER

Oh why do you treat me as if I were only a friend  
What have I done that has made you so distant & cold  
I have been wondering if you'll be content in the end  
Will you be happy when you are withered and old

I can not offer you diamonds and mansions so fine  
I can not buy you clothes that your young body craves  
But if you will only promise that you will be mine  
Think of the heartaches the teardrops and sorrows  
you'll save

While I am writing this letter all covered with tears  
While I am thinking of things that I know can not be  
You will be lonesome for many a long weary year  
For I will be gone when you get this last letter  
from me.

### I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence,  
Jolly, jolly sixpence,  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life  
I've got tuppence to spend,  
And tuppence to lend,  
And tuppence to send home to my wife, poor wife,  
No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,  
As I go rolling, rolling home.

Rolling home, rolling home  
By the light of the silvery moon  
Happy is the day  
When the Army gets its pay  
As we go rolling, rolling home

I've got fourpence,  
Jolly, jolly fourpence,  
I've got fourpence to last me all my life,  
I've got tuppence to spend,  
And tuppence to lend,  
And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife,  
No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,  
As I go rolling, rolling home.

I've got tuppence,  
Jolly, jolly tuppence,  
I've got tuppence to last me all my life,  
I've got tuppence to spend,  
And no pence to lend,  
And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife,  
No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,  
As I go rolling, rolling home.

### THE PERSIAN KITTEN

Oh the persian kitten, perfumed and fair,  
Went out in the kitchen to get some air,  
A tom-cat lean and lank and long,  
Dirty and yellow came along.

As he sniffed around the persian cat,  
While she walked with such eclat,  
Hoping with her some time to pass,  
He said: "Babe you sure got class."

Fitting and proper was her reply,  
As she arched one whisker over her eye,  
"Beribboned I sit on a cushion of silk  
And daily I'm fed on certified milk.

I should be happy with all I've got,  
I should be happy, but happy I'm not,  
I should be happy, happy indeed,  
Because I'm highly pedigreed."

"Cheer up," said the tomcat with a smile,  
"And trust your new friend for a while,  
You need not stray from your back yard fence  
All you need is experience."

The tales of life he then unfurled,  
As he told her stories of the outside world  
Suggesting at last, with a lurid laugh,  
A trip or two down the primrose path.

The morning after the night before,  
The kitten came home about the hour of four.  
The innocent look from her face had went,  
And in its place was a smile of content.

In later months, the neighbors came  
To see those kittens of pedigreed fame,  
But they weren't persian - they were black  
and tan,  
And they said their daddy was a "travelin'  
man,"  
"Ratchin', scratchin', travelin' man."

### WABASH CANNONBALL

From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide  
Pacific shore  
From the white and snowy mountains to the  
southland by the shore  
She's mighty long and handsome, she's known  
well by all  
She's the modern combination of the Wabash  
Cannonball.

Chorus:

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodlands  
Thru the hills and by the shore  
Hear the mighty roll of the engine  
Hear those lonesome hoboos call  
While riding thru the jungles  
On the Wabash Cannonball

On the Wabash  
She came down to Birmingham one cold December  
day  
As she rode into the station you could hear  
the people say  
There's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and  
she's tall  
She came down to Birmingham on the Wabash  
Cannonball.

Chorus:

Those eastern states are dandy so the people always  
say  
From New York to Saint Louis and Chicago on the way  
From the Hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters  
fall  
No charges will be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

Here's to Pappy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And forever be remembered in the courts of Alabam'  
When his earthly race is over and the curtains  
'round him fall  
We'll carry him off to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

#### WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
And when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure they steal your heart away.

#### I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

I'll see you in my dreams  
Hold you in my dreams  
Someone took you out of my arms  
Still I feel the thrill of your charms

Lips that once were mine  
Tender eyes that shine  
They will light my way tonight  
I'll see you in my dreams.

#### FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing  
For me and my gal  
The birds are singing  
For me and my gal  
Ev'rybody's been knowing  
To a wedding they're going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Ev'ry Susie and Sal  
They're congregating  
For me and my gal  
The Parson's waiting  
For me and my gal

And sometime I'm goin' to build  
A little home for two  
For three or four or more  
In loveland  
For me and my gal.

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear  
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear  
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near  
For I love you truly, truly dear.

Ah! love, 'tis something to feel your kind hand  
Ah! yes, 'tis something by your side to stand  
Gone is the sorrow, gone doubt and fear  
For you love me truly, truly dear.

DAISY BELL

Daisy Daisy, give me your answer do,  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you,  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet on the seat,  
Of a bicycle built for two.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King

Christ, by highest heaven adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb  
Veil'd in flesh the God-head see  
Hail the incarnate deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus our Immanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King

Mild he lays his glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth

Risen with healing in His wings  
Light and life to all He brings  
Hail the Son of righteousness  
Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold  
Peace on the earth, good will to men  
From heavens all-gracious King  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on  
By prophets seen of old

When with the ever circling years  
Shall come the time foretold  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet  
With all the frills upon it  
You'll be the grandest lady  
In the Easter Parade  
I'll be all in clover  
And when they look you over  
I'll be the proudest fellow  
In the Easter Parade

On the Avenue - Fifth Avenue  
The photographer will snap us  
And you'll find that you're in  
The rotogravure  
Oh, I could write a sonnet  
About your Easter bonnet  
And of the girl I'm taking  
To the Easter Parade

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
When she comes  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
When she comes  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be  
comin' 'round the mountain  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
When she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses  
When she comes  
She'll be drivin' six white horses  
When she comes  
She'll be drivin' six white horses  
She'll be drivin' six white horses  
She'll be drivin' six white horses  
When she comes

Oh, we'll all go to meet her  
When she comes  
Oh, we'll all go to meet her  
When she comes  
Oh, we'll all go to meet her  
Oh, we'll all go to meet her  
Oh, we'll all go to meet her  
When she comes

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster  
When she comes  
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster  
When she comes  
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster  
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster  
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster  
When she comes

'ROUND HER NECK SHE WORE A YELLOW RIBBON

'Round her neck she wore a yellow ribbon  
She wore it in the springtime and in the  
month of May  
And if you ask her why she wore that ribbon  
She wore it for her lover who was far, far  
away  
Far away, far away  
She wore it for her lover who was far, far  
away.

KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

Keep the home-fires burning  
While your hearts are yearning  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of home

There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining  
Turn the dark cloud inside out  
Till the boys come home.  
Till the boys come home.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again  
Hurrah, hurrah  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The men will cheer, the boys will shout  
The ladies they will all turn out  
And we'll all feel gay -  
When Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell will peal with joy  
Hurrah, hurrah  
To welcome home our darling boy  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The village lads and lassies gay  
With roses they will strew the way  
And we'll all feel gay -  
When Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the jubilee  
Hurrah, hurrah  
We'll give the heroes three times three  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The laurel wreath is ready now  
To place upon his loyal brow  
And we'll all feel gay -  
When Johnny comes marching home

I'M AN OLD COWHAND

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't  
tanned

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow  
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how  
And I sho' ain't fixing to start in now  
Yippy-i-o Ki-ay, Yippy-i-o Ki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to  
stand

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date  
I know ev'ry trail in the Lone Star State  
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V Eight  
Yippy-i-o Ki-ay, Yippy-i-o Ki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
And I come to town just to hear the band  
I know all the songs that the cowboys know  
'Bout the big corral where the doggies go  
'Cause I learned them all on the radio  
Yippy-i-o Ki-ay, Yippy-i-o Ki-ay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
Where the west is wild 'round the border  
land

Where the buffalo roam around the zoo  
And the Indians make a rug or two  
And the old Bar X is a Bar-B-Q  
Yippy-i-o Ki-ay, Yippy-i-o Ki-ay.

SWEET SUE - JUST YOU

Ev'ry star above knows the one I love  
Sweet Sue - just you  
And the moon up high knows the reason why  
Sweet Sue - just you  
No one else it seems ever shares my dreams  
And without you dear, I don't know what I'd  
do  
In this heart of mine you live all the time  
Sweet Sue - just you.

TEA FOR TWO

Picture you upon my knee  
Just tea for two and two for tea  
Just me for you and you for me alone  
Nobody near us to see us or hear us  
No friends or relations on weekend vacations  
We won't have it known dear  
That we own a telephone, dear  
Day will break and you'll awake  
And start to bake a sugar cake  
For me to take for all the boys to see  
We will raise a family  
A boy for you, a girl for me  
Oh can't you see how happy we would be?

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home, where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day  
  
Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light from the glittering stars  
Have I stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

RIDING DOWN THE CANYON

Riding down the canyon to watch the sun go down  
A picture that no artist could paint  
White faced cattle lowin' on the mountain side  
I hear a coyote whinin' for its mate

Cactus plants are bloomin', sage brush all around  
Where granite spires are standin' ev'ry where  
I tell you folks it's heaven to be ridin down the tra.  
When the desert sun goes down.

### JEALOUS

I'm jealous of the moon that shines above  
Because it smiles upon the one I love  
I'm jealous of the birdies in the trees  
They're always singing sweetest melodies  
I'm jealous of the pretty flowers too  
I miss the kiss they always get from you  
I'm jealous of the "tick-tock" on the shelf  
I'm even getting jealous of myself.

### MARGIE

My little Margie, I'm always thinking of you Margie  
I'll tell the world I love you  
Don't forget your promise to me  
I have bought a home and ring and everything for  
Margie, you've been my inspiration  
Days are never blue  
After all is said and done, there is really only one  
Margie, Margie, it's you.

### NOW IS THE HOUR

Now is the hour when we must say goodbye  
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea  
While you're away, oh then remember me  
When you return you'll find me waiting here.

### MY BONNIE

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

#### Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie  
to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie  
to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

#### Chorus:

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean  
Oh blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean  
And bring back my Bonnie to me

#### Chorus:

The winds have blown over the ocean  
The winds have blown over the sea  
The winds have blown over the ocean  
And bro't back my Bonnie to me

#### Chorus:

Chorus: 81

OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh, you beautiful doll, you great big  
beautiful doll

Let me put my arms around you  
I could never live without you

Oh, you beautiful doll, you great big  
beautiful doll

I want to hug you but I fear you'd break  
If you ever leave me how my heart will  
ache

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh, you beautiful  
doll!

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe, and he called  
for his bowl  
And he called for his privates three

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe, and he called for  
his bowl  
And he called for his corporals three

"Beer, beer, beer," said the privates  
Merry men are we  
There's none so fair  
As can compare  
With the Fighting Infantry

"One, two, one, two," said the corporals  
Merry men are we  
There's none so fair  
As can compare  
With the Fighting Infantry

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days  
Readin' and 'ritin' and rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick  
You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful, barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate -  
"I love you Joe"  
When we were a couple of kids.

PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Put on your old grey bonnet  
With the blue ribbons on it  
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay  
And through the fields of clover  
We'll drive up to Dover  
On our Golden Wedding Day.

### LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone, in a little Jug  
hut we call our own. She loves gin and I  
love rum, and together we have a lot of fun.

Chorus:

Ha Ha Ha, you and me, Little Brown Jug don't I  
love thee. Ha Ha Ha, you and me, Little  
Brown Jug don't I love thee.

Tis you who makes my friends and foes, tis you  
who makes me wear old clothes. Here you are  
so near my nose, so tip her up and down she goes.

Chorus:

When I go toiling to my farm, I take little  
brown jug under my arm. Place him under a  
shady tree, Little Brown Jug, tis you and me.

Chorus:

If I had a cow that gave such milk, I'd clothe  
her in the finest silk, I'd feed her on the  
choicest hay, and milk her forty times a day.

Chorus:

The rose is red, my nose is too, the violet's  
blue and so are you. And yet, I guess, before  
I stop, I'd better take another drop.

### IN MY ARMS

In my arms, in my arms  
Ain't I ever gonna get a girl in my arms?  
In my arms, in my arms  
Ain't I ever gonna get a bundle of charms?  
Comes the dawn, I'll be gone  
I just gotta have a honey holdin' me tight.

I ain't in the Army for the passtime  
Don't kid me nothing like the last time  
Gimme a girl in my arms tonight

You can keep your shavin' cream and lotion  
I'm gonna cross the ocean  
Gimme a girl in my arms tonight

Dear old Veterans' Administration  
Take back my college education  
Gimme a girl in my arms tonight

Please don't bake another batch of cookies  
Go shove your cookies at the rookies  
Gimme a girl in my arms tonight.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Oh, nobody knows the trouble I've seen  
Nobody knows bus Jesus  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen  
Glory Hallelujah

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down  
Oh, yes, Lord  
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground  
Oh, yes, Lord

Although you see me going 'long so  
Oh, yes, Lord  
I have my trials here below  
Oh, yes, Lord

One day when I was walking along  
Oh, yes, Lord  
The element open'd and the Love came down  
Oh, yes, Lord

I never shall forget that day  
Oh, yes, Lord  
When Jesus wash'd my sins away  
Oh, yes, Lord

SLEEPY TIME GAL

Sleepy time gal, you're turning night into day  
Sleepy time gal, you've danced the evening away  
Before each silvery star fades out of sight  
Please give me one little kiss  
Then let us whisper goodnight  
It's gettin' late and dear, your pillow's waiting  
Sleepy time gal, when all your dancin' is thru  
Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you  
You'll learn to cook and to sew  
What's more you'll love it, I know  
When you're a stay-at-home, play-at-home  
Eight o'clock Sleepy Time Gal.

STAR DUST

Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night  
Dreaming of a song!  
The melody haunts my reverie and I am once again  
with you  
When our love was new, and each kiss an inspiration  
But that was long ago; now my consolation is in  
the Star Dust of a song  
Beside a garden wall, when stars are bright  
You are in my arms, the nightingale tells his  
fairy tale of paradise where roses grew  
Tho' I dream in vain, in my heart it will remain  
My Star Dust melody, the memory of love's refrain

HEAV'N HEAV'N  
(All God's Children)

I've got a robe, You've got a robe  
All god's children got a robe  
When I get to heaven goin' to put on my robe  
Goin' to shout all over God's Heaven  
Heaven, Heaven  
Ev'rybody talkin' 'bout Heav'n  
Ain't goin' there  
Heaven, Heaven  
Goin' to shout all over God's Heaven

I've got a crown, You've got a crown  
All God's children got a crown  
When I get to heaven goin' to put on my crown  
Goin' to shout all over God's Heaven  
Heaven, Heaven  
Ev'rybody talkin' 'bout Heaven  
Ain't goin' there  
Heaven, Heaven  
Goin' to shout all over God's Heaven

I've got a song, you've got a song  
All God's children got a song  
When I get to heaven goin' to sing a new song  
Goin' to sing all over God's Heaven  
Heaven, Heaven  
Ev'rybody talkin' 'bout Heaven  
Ain't goin' there  
Heaven, Heaven  
Going to shout all over God's Heaven

CAROLINA MOON

Carolina moon keep shining  
Shining on the one who waits for me  
Carolina moon I'm pining  
Pining for the place I long to be  
How I'm hoping tonight you'll go  
Go to the right window  
Scatter your light, Say I'm all right, please do  
Tell her that I'm blue and lonely  
Dreamy Carolina Moon.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too  
Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes so true  
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you

IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way, dear  
Forever there'd be  
A garden of roses  
For you and for me  
A thousand and one things I would do  
Just for you, just for you, only you  
If I had my way, dear  
We would never grow old  
And sunshine I'd bring ev'ry day  
You would reign all alone like a queen on a throne  
If I had my way.

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land  
Under starry skies above  
Don't fence me in  
Let me ride through the wide open country  
That I love  
Don't fence me in  
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
Send me off forever, but I ask you please  
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old  
Saddle underneath the western skies  
On my cayuse let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountain rise  
I want to ride to the ridge where the  
West commences  
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses  
Can't look at hobbles and I can't  
stand fences  
Don't fence me in

ARMY BLUE

We've not much longer here to stay  
For in a month or two  
We'll bid farewell to "Cadet Gray"  
And don the "Army Blue"  
Army Blue, Army Blue  
Hurrah for the Army Blue  
We'll bid farewell to "Cadet Gray"  
And don the "Army Blue"

As the blackbird in the spring  
'neath the willow tree  
Sat and piped I heard him sing  
Sing of Aura Lee  
Aura Lee, Aura Lee  
Maid with golden hair  
Sunshine came along with thee  
And swallows in the air.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of Auld Lang Syne  
For Auld Lang Syne my dear  
For Auld Lang Syne  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet  
For Auld Lang Syne

I LOVE THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

I love the sunshine of your smile  
I love the laughter in your eyes  
In ev'ry dream I dream of you  
You are the one I idolize  
Nobody thrills me like you do  
You turn the grey skies into blue  
For you always make my life worthwhile  
With the sunshine of your smile

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing rainbows  
Watching clouds drifting by  
My schemes are just like all my dreams  
Ending in the sky  
Some fellows look and find the sunshine  
I always look and find the rain  
Some fellows make a winning sometime  
I never even make a gain, believe me  
I'm always chasing rainbows  
Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain

STEIN SONG

Fill the steins to dear old Maine  
Shout till the rafters ring  
Stand and drink a toast once again  
Let every loyal Maine man sing  
Then drink to all the happy hours  
Drink to Maine our Alma Mater  
The college of our hearts always  
To the trees, to the sky  
To the spring in its glorious happiness  
To the youth to the fire  
To the life that is moving and calling us  
To the gods, to the fates  
To the rulers of men and their destinies  
To the lips, to the eyes  
To the girls who will love us some day  
Oh fill the steins to dear old Maine  
Shout till the rafters ring  
Stand and drink a toast once again  
Let every loyal Maine man sing  
Then drink to all the happy hours  
Drink to the careless days  
Drink to Maine, our Alma Mater  
The college of our hearts always.

THE SHEIK OF ARABY

I'm the Sheik of Araby  
Your love belongs to me  
At night when you're asleep  
Into your tent I'll creep  
The stars that shine above  
Will light our way to love  
You'll rule this land with me  
The Sheik of Araby

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me tonight in Dreamland  
Under the silvery moon  
Meet me tonight in Dreamland  
Where love's sweet roses bloom  
Come with the lovelight gleaming  
In your dear eyes of blue  
Meet me tonight in Dreamland  
There let my dreams come true.

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE

Old soldiers never die, never die, never die  
Old soldiers never die, they just fade away  
Still they stay, fade away, still they stay  
Old soldiers never die, never die, never die  
Old soldiers never die, they just fade away

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail awinding  
Into the land of my dreams  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true  
Till the day when I'll be going  
Down that long, long trail with you.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in lovers lane, my dearie  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Ev'ry tear will be a memory  
So wait and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again.

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL

Too-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li  
Too-ra-loo-ral, hush now don't you cry  
Too-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li  
Too-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby.

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now  
Wonder who's teaching her how  
Wonder who's looking into her eyes  
Breathing sighs, telling lies  
I wonder who's buying the wine  
For lips that I used to call mine  
I wonder if she ever tells him of me  
I wonder who's kissing her now

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

In the good old summer time  
In the good old summer time  
Strolling thro' the shady lanes  
With your baby mine  
You hold her hand and she holds yours  
And that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsey wootsey  
In the good old summer time

In the good old summer time  
In the good old summer time  
Took a gal to the theater  
Then took her out to dine  
But when I asked her for a kiss  
She answered "Wait till next time"  
No wonder I was burnin' in  
The good old summer time.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, Holy, Holy  
Lord God Almighty  
Early in the morning  
Our song shall rise to thee  
Holy, Holy, Holy  
Merciful and mighty  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity

Holy, Holy, Holy  
All the saints adore Thee  
Casting down their golden crowns  
Around the glassy sea  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Falling down before Thee  
Which wert and art and ever more shall be

Holy, Holy, Holy  
Though the darkness hide Thee  
Though the eye of sinful man  
Thy glory may not see  
Only Thou art holy  
There is none beside Thee  
Perfect in pow'r, love and purity

Holy, Holy, Holy  
Lord, God Almighty  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name  
In earth and sky and sea  
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty  
God in Three persons, Blessed Trinity

SWING LOW SWEET CHARLOT

Swing low sweet chariot, comin' for to  
carry me home

Swing low sweet chariot, comin' for to  
carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
comin' for to carry me home  
A band of angels comin' after me,  
comin' for to carry me home

Chorus - Same as first verse

The brightest day that ever I did see  
Comin' for to carry me home  
When Jesus washed my sins away,  
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Sometimes I'm up sometimes I'm down  
Comin' for to carry me home  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound  
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

If you get there before I do  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too  
Comin' for to carry me home

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor thru the skies  
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise

Thy love divine hath led us in the past  
In this free land our lot by Thee is cast  
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence  
Be Thy strong arm our ever pure defense  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way  
Lead us from night to neverending day  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine  
All glory, laud and praise be ever Thine

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Praise God, from Whom all blessing flow  
Praise Him, all creatures here below  
Praise Him above ye Heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God our help in ages past  
Our hope for years to come  
Our shelter from the stormy blast  
And our eternal home

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone  
And our defense is sure

Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame  
From everlasting Thou art God  
Thru endless years the same

A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun

O God our help in ages past  
Our hope for peace to come  
Be thou our guard while life shall last  
And our eternal home

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar  
places  
That this heart of mine embraces all day  
thru  
In a small cafe, the park across the way  
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees  
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's  
day  
In everything that's light and gay  
I'll always think of you that way  
I'll find you in the morning sun and when  
the night is new  
I'll be looking at the moon but I'll be  
seeing you.

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high  
Nearly reach the sky  
Then like my dreams  
They fade and die  
Fortune's always hiding  
I've looked everywhere  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air

### MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh  
I hurry to my blue heaven  
A turn to the right, a little bright light  
Will lead you to my blue heaven

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace,  
a cozy room  
A little nest that's nestled where the  
roses bloom  
Just Molly and me, and baby makes three  
We're happy in my blue heaven.

### SWEET SIXTEEN

I love you like I never loved before  
Since first I met you on the village green  
Come to me ere my dream of love is O'er  
I love you as I loved you  
When you were sweet  
When you were sweet sixteen.

### ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Roll out the barrel - We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel - We've got the blues on the run  
Zing! Boom! Tatarrel, Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel,  
For the gang's all here.

### THE DARKTOWN STROTTERS' BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi honey  
You better be ready about half past eight  
Now dearie don't be late  
I want to be there when the band starts playing  
Remember when we get there Honey  
The two-steps, I'm goin' to have 'em all  
Go-in, dance out both my shoes  
When they play the Jelly Roll Blues  
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball

### THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blond  
And the band played on -  
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored  
And the band played on -  
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with alarm  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl  
And the band played on.

PEG O' MY HEART

Peg O' my heart, I love you  
Don't let us part, I love you  
I always knew it would be you  
Since I heard your lilting laughter  
It's your Irish heart I'm after

Peg O' my heart, your glances  
Make my heart say "How's chances"  
Come by my own, come make your home  
In my heart.

MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away  
I think about you all thru the day  
My Buddy, My Buddy  
No Buddy quite so true  
Miss the voice, the touch of your hand,  
Just long to know that you understand  
My Buddy, your buddy misses you

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world  
The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let ev'ry heart  
Prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing

Joy to the world  
The Saviour reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
Rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

He rules the world  
With truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of  
His righteousness  
And wonders of his love  
And wonders of his love  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin, mother and child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night! Holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night! Holy night!  
Son of God, loves pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war  
With the cross of Jesus, going on before  
Christ the royal Master, leads against the foe  
Forward into battle, see his banners go

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem  
Come and behold him, born the Kings of angels  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above  
Glory to God in the highest  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

Adeste fideles, Laeti triumphantes  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem  
Natum videte, Regem angelorum  
Venite adoramus  
Venite adoramus  
Venite adoramus  
Dominum

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain  
Following yonder star

Oh, star of wonder, star of might  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us with the perfect light

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold we bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship God on high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him rise  
King and God and sacrifice  
Heaven sing "Hallelujah"  
"Hallelujah" earth replies.

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon  
Up in the sky  
I ain't had no lovin'  
Since January, February, June or July  
Snow time ain't no time  
To stay outdoors and spoon  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,  
For me and my gal.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light, of the silvery moon  
I want to spoon  
To my honey I'll croon  
Love's tune  
Honey moon, keep a shining in June  
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams  
We'll be cuddlin' soon  
By the silvery moon.

SMILE THE WHILE

Smile the while, we kiss a sad adieu  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in Lover's lane, my Dearie  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Every tear will be a memory  
So wait and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again.

### THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my  
childhood  
When fond recollection presents them to  
view  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled  
wildwood  
And every loved spot which my infancy knew

The widespreading pond and the mill that  
stood by it  
The bridge and the rock where the cataract  
fell  
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh  
in  
And even the rude bucket that hung in the  
well

Chorus:

The old oaken bucket  
The ~~iron~~-bound bucket  
The moss covered bucket  
That hung in the well

The moss covered bucket I hailed as a treasure  
For often at noon, when returned from the  
field

I found it the source of exquisite pleasure  
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield

How ardent I seized it with hands that were  
growing  
And swift to the white pebbled bottom it fell  
And soon with the emblem of truth overflowing  
The moss covered bucket arose from the well

Chorus:

### OH SUSANNA

I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana  
My true love there to see

Chorus:

Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee

It rained all day  
The night I left  
The weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death  
Susanna don't you cry

I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna  
A-coming down the hill

The red, red rose was in her hand  
The tear was in her eye  
I said "I come from Dixie Land  
Susanna don't you cry."

Chorus:

### MY GAL SAL

They call her frivolous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
An all round good fellow  
A heart that was mellow  
Had my gal Sal  
Your troubles and sorrows and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
But dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal.

### OLD MAN RIVER

Old man river, dat old man river  
He must know sumpin, but don't say muffin  
Dat old man river, he just keeps rollin' along

He don't plant cotton, he don't plant taters  
And them that plants em are soon forgotten  
But old man river, he just keeps rollin' along

You and me, we sweat and strain  
Body all achin' and racked with pain  
Tote dat barge, lift dat bale  
Get a little drunk and you land in jail

My heart gets weary and sick of tryin'  
I'm tired of livin' and scared of dyin'  
But old man river, he just keeps rollin' along.

### SIoux CITY SUE

I drove a herd of cattle down from old  
Nebraska way  
That's how I came to be in the state of Ioway  
I met a gal in Ioway her eyes were big and blue  
I asked her what her name was and she said  
Sioux City Sue

#### Chorus:

Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue  
Your cheeks are red, your eyes are blue  
I' swap my horse and dog for you  
Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue  
There ain't no gal as true  
As my own Sioux City Sue

I asked her if she had a beau, she said indeed  
I do  
But still I started courting my sweet Sioux City Sue  
The first time that I stole a kiss I caught her  
stealing two  
That's when I made my mind up to wed Sioux City Sue

#### Chorus:

Oh good old state of Ioway I owe a lot to you  
I came here from Nebraska to find Sioux City Sue  
I'm goin' to rope and tie her up  
I'll use my old Lasso  
I'm goin' to put my brand on sweet Sioux City Sue.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,  
The sweetest flower that grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish rose

My wild Irish rose  
The dearest flower that grows  
And some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

THAT'S HOW I SPELL IRELAND

I is for the Irish in your tiny heart my dear  
R is for the right and when you're right  
you've nothing else to fear  
E is for Eileen, your mother's name I mean - and  
L is for the lake where I first met  
that sweet colleen  
A is for the angels that are watching over you  
N is for never cry, keep smiling through - and  
D is for your daddy's lesson and I hope 'twill  
be a blessin' - that's how I spell Ireland.

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip  
A bright yellow tulip  
And I wore a big red rose  
When you caressed me  
T'was then heaven blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows  
You made life cheerie  
When you called me dearie  
T'was down where the blue grass grows  
Your lips were sweeter than julip  
When you wore a tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town  
The roof is so slanty it touches the ground  
But that tumbled down shack by an old railroad track  
Like a millionaire's mansion is calling me back  
I'd give up a palace if I were a king  
It's more than a palace, it's my everything  
There's a queen waiting there with a silvery crown  
In a shanty in old shanty town.

### SWEET GENEVIEVE

Oh Genevieve I'd give the world  
To live again the lonely past  
The rose of youth was dew impearled  
But now it withers with the blast  
I see thy face in every dream  
My waking thoughts are full of thee  
Thy glance is in the starry beam  
That falls along the summer sea

Chorus:

Oh Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve,  
The days may come, the days may go  
But still the hands of memory weave  
The blissful dreams of long ago

Fair Genevieve my early love  
The years but make thee dearer far  
My heart shall never never roam  
Thou art my only guiding star  
For me the past has no regret  
What'er the years may bring to me  
I bless the hour when first we met  
The hour that gave me love and thee

Chorus:

### THE MARINE'S HYMN

From the Halls of Montezuma  
To the shores of Tripoli,  
We fight our contry's battles  
In the air, on land and sea  
First to fight for right and freedom  
And to keep our honor clean  
We are proud to claim the title  
Of United States Marines

Our flag's unfurled to ev'ry breeze  
From the dawn to setting sun  
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place  
Where we could take a gun  
In the snow of far off northern lands  
And in sunny tropic scenes  
You will find us always on the job  
The United States Marines

Here's health to you and to our Corps  
Which we are proud to serve  
In many a strife we've fought for life  
and never lost our nerve  
If the Army and the Navy  
Ever look on Heaven's scenes  
They will find the streets are guarded  
By United States Marines.

Rodger Young, cont:

On the island of New Georgia in the Solomons  
Stands a simple wooden cross to tell  
That beneath the silent coral of the Solomons  
Sleeps a man, sleeps a man remembered well

Sleeps a man Rodger Young  
Fought and died for the men he marched among  
In the everlasting spirit of the infantry  
Breathes the spirit of Private Rodger Young

No they've got no time for glory in the infantry  
No they've got no use for praises loudly sung  
But in ev'ry soldier's heart in all the infantry  
Shines the name, shines the name of Rodger Young

Shines the name, Rodger Young  
Fought and died for the men he marched among  
To the everlasting glory of the infantry  
Lives the story of Private Rodger Young

MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moonlight Bay  
You could hear the voices singing, they seemed to say  
You have stolen my heart, now don't go away  
As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.

OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

And on this farm he had some chicks

E-I-E-I-O

With a chick-chick here and a chick-chick

there Here a chick, there a chick

Ev'rywhere a chick-chick

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

And on this farm he had some ducks

E-I-E-I-O

With a quack-quack here and a quack-quack

there Here a quack, there a quack

Ev'rywhere a quack-quack

Chick-chick here, chick-chick there

Here a chick, there a chick

Ev'rywhere a chick-chick

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

3. Turkey (gobble-gobble)

4. Pig (hoink-hoink)

5. Ford (rattle-rattle)

6. Ford (rattle-rattle)

A U T O G R A P H S

Chorus:

I gaze on the moon  
As I tread the drear wild  
And feel that my mother  
Now thinks of her child  
As she looks on that moon  
From our cottage door  
Through the wood-bine whose fragrance  
Shall cheer me no more.

Chorus:

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the  
grave

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the  
grave

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the  
grave

His soul goes marching on!

Chorus:

Glory, Glory Hallelujah

Glory, Glory Hallelujah

Glory, Glory Hallelujah

His soul is marching on

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down

On the grave of old John Brown

Chorus:

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the  
lord

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the  
lord

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the  
lord

His soul is marching on

Chorus:

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back

His soul is marching on.

Chorus:

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Just a song at twilight

When the lights are low

And the flick'ring shadows

Softly come and go

Tho the heart be weary

Sad the day and long

Still to us at twilight

Comes loves old song

Comes love's old sweet song.

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you, a pal so good and true

I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find

Some place that's known to God alone

Just a spot to call our own

We'll find perfect peace

Where joys will never cease

Out there beneath the kindly sky

We'll build a sweet little nest

Somewhere in the West

And let the rest of the world go by.

HONEY THAT I LOVE SO WELL

Honey, honey, bless your heart

Oh honey that I love so well

I've been so true, my gal to you

The honey that I love so well

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
And I hung my head and cried

Chorus:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another  
You'll regret it all some day

I knew that once dear you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all my dreams

Chorus:

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO

What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
Maybe she still is true to you  
And true to the rest of the Army too  
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo

What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
What Has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
You must have told your wife no doubt  
But I bet you left all of it out  
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo

What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
What has become of all the second looies too?  
Maybe they're doing the same as you  
Waiting to get a bonus too  
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo

What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?  
Do you remember everything that you went thru?  
You can forget the shots and shells  
But never forget the madamoiselles  
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God  
With heart and hands and voices  
Who wondrous things hath done  
Whom his earth rejoices  
Who from our Mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love  
And still is ours today

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be with us  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us  
And keep us in his grace  
and guide us when perplexed  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given  
The son and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven  
The one eternal God  
Whom earth and heaven adore  
For thus it was, is now  
And shall be ever more.

VIVE L'AMOUR

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song  
Viva la compagne  
Success to each other and pass it along  
Viva la compagne

Chorus:

Vive La, Vive La, Vive L'Amour  
Vive La, Viva La, Vive L'Amour  
Vive L'Amour, Vive L'Amour  
Vive La compagne

Come all you good fellows and join in with me  
Vive la compagne  
And raise up your voices in close harmony  
Vive la compagne

Chorus:

Should time or occasion compel us to part  
Vive la compagne  
These day shall forever enliven the heart  
Vive la compagne

Chorus:

THE OLD GRAY MARE

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago

Chorus:

Many long years ago  
Many long years ago  
The old gray mare she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago

The old gray mare she kicked on the whiffle tree  
Kicked on the whiffle tree  
Kicked on the whiffle tree  
The old gray mare she kicked on the whiffle tree  
Many long years ago

Chorus:

SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline, my Adeline  
Each night dear heart, for you I pine  
In all my dreams, your fair face beams  
You're the flower of my heart, Sweet Adeline.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over  
Night is drawing nigh  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky

Jesus gives the weary  
Calm and sweet repose  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close

When the morning wakens  
Then may we arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

SO LONG MARY

So long Mary  
We will miss you so  
So long Mary  
How we hate to see you go  
And we'll all be longing  
For you Mary while you roam  
So long Mary  
Don't forget to come back home

WHEN THE BLOOM IS ON THE SAGE

When it's round up time in Texas  
And the bloom is on the sage  
Then I long to be in Texas  
Back a ridin' on the range  
Just to smell the bacon fryin'  
When it's sizzlin' in the pan  
Hear the breakfast horn in the early morn  
Drinkin' coffee from a can  
Just a ridin', rockin', ropin'  
Poundin' leather all day long  
Just a swayin', sweatin', swearing  
Listen to a cowboy's song  
How it beckons and I reckon  
I would work for any wage  
To be free again, just to be again  
Where the bloom is on the sage.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau  
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe  
Soon we'll marry, never to part  
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart

RODGER YOUNG

Oh they've got no time for glory in the infantry  
Oh they've got no use for praises loudly sung  
But in ev'ry soldier's heart in all the infantry  
Shines the name, shines the name of Rodger Young;

Shines the name Rodger Young  
Fought and died for the men he marched among  
To the everlasting glory of the infantry  
Lives the story of Private Rodger Young

Caught in ambush lay a company of riflemen  
Just grenades against machine guns in the gloom  
Caught in ambush till this one of twenty riflemen  
Volunteered, volunteered to meet his doom

Volunteered Rodger Young  
Fought and died for the men he marched among  
In the everlasting annals of the infantry  
Glow the last deed of Private Rodger Young

It was he who drew the fire of the enemy  
That a company of men might live to fight  
And before the deadly fire of the enemy  
Stood a man, stood a man we hail tonight.

Stood the man Rodger Young  
Fought and died for the men he marched among  
Like the everlasting courage of the infantry  
Was the courage of Private Rodger Young

THE U. S. AIRFORCE SONG

Off we go, into the wild blue yonder  
Climbing high into the sun  
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder  
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun  
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under  
Off with one helluva roar  
We live in fame, or go down in flame  
Hey, nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force

Here's a toast to the host of those  
Who love the vastness of the sky  
To a friend, we send  
A message of his brother men who fly  
We drink to those who gave their all of old  
Then down we roar, to score the rainbow's  
pot of gold  
A toast to the host of men we boast  
The U.S. Air For - or - orce!

AND WHEN I DIE

And when I die, don't bury me at all  
Just pickle my bones, in alcohol  
Put a bottle of booze, at my head and feet  
and then I'll know, my bones will keep.

THIS IS THE ARMY MISTER JONES

This is the Army Mister Jones  
No private rooms or telephones  
You had your breakfast in bed before  
But you won't have it there anymore

This is the Army Mister Green  
We like our barracks nice and clean  
You had a housemaid to clean your floor  
But she won't help you out anymore

This is the Army Mister Brown  
You and your baby went to town  
She had you worried, but this is war  
And she won't worry you anymore

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the tree tops glisten  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With ev'ry Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white.

AFTER THE BALL IS OVER

After the ball is over  
After the break of dawn  
After the dancers leaving  
After the stars are gone  
Many the heart that's breaking  
If you could read them all  
Many a heart is aching  
After the ball.

OH DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen and down the mountain side  
The summer's gone and all the roses falling  
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy  
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore  
When the m-m-m-moon shines, over the cow-shed  
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door

BENNY HAVENS, OH!

Come fill your glasses, fellows  
And stand up in a row  
To singing sentimentally  
We're going for to go;  
In the Army there's sobriety  
Promotion's very slow  
So we'll sing our reminiscences  
Of Benny Havens, Oh!

Chorus:

Oh! Benny Havens, Oh! Benny Havens, Oh!  
We'll sing our reminiscences  
Of Benny Havens, Oh!

To our kind old Alma Mater  
Our rock-bound highland home  
We'll cast back many a fond regret  
As o'er life's sea we roam;  
Unitl on our last battlefield  
The light of heav'n shall glow  
We'll never fail to drink to her  
And Benny Havens, Oh!

Chorus:

May the Army be augmented  
May promotion be less slow  
May our country in the hour of need  
Be ready for the foe;  
May we find a soldier's resting place  
Beneath a soldier's blow  
With room enough beside our graves  
For Benny Havens, Oh!

### DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind  
blow  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

If you don't love me, love whom you please  
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart  
ease  
Give my heart ease dear, give my heart  
ease  
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart  
ease

Down in the valley, walking between  
Telling our story, here's what it sings  
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew  
Angels in heaven, know I love you

Build me a castle forty feet high  
So I can see him as he goes by  
Writing this letter, containing three  
lines  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

Down in the valley, the valley so low  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind  
blow  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

### CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner, forty-niner  
And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:

Oh my darlin', oh my darlin'  
Oh my darlin' Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy  
And her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine

Drove her ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine  
Alas for me! I was no swimmer  
So I lost my Clementine

In the churchyard near the canyon  
Where the myrtle doth entwine  
There grow roses and other posies  
Fertilized by Clementine

(Clementine, cont.)

Then the miner, forty-niner  
Soon began to peak and pine  
Thought he oughter jine his daughter  
Now he's with his Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me  
Robed in garments soaked with brine  
Though in life I used to hug her  
Now she's dead, I draw the line.

How I miss her, how I miss her  
How I miss my Clementine  
Till I kissed her little sister  
And forgot my Clementine.

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And I will pledge with mine  
Or leave a kiss within the cup  
And I'll not ask for wine  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
Doth ask a drink divine  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip  
I would not change for thine

CONEY ISLAND BABY

Goodbye, my Coney Island Baby  
Farewell, my own true love  
I'm gonna sail away and leave you  
Never to see you anymore  
Never gonna sail upon a ferry boat  
Never to return again  
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long forever  
Goodbye my Coney Island  
Goodbye my Coney Island  
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe

We all fall for  
Some girl that dresses neat  
Some girl that's got big feet  
You meet her on the street  
Then we'll join the army of married boobs  
To the altar, just like leading lambs to  
slaughter  
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it good  
Bachelor days we'll then recall  
Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief  
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief,  
We all are bound for -

(Repeat first part)

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the lane  
No need explaining the one remaining  
It's somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before.

HOW YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM?

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm  
After they've seen Paree?  
How ya gonna keep 'em away from Broadway  
Jazzin' aroun' and painting the town?  
How ya gonna keep 'em from harm  
That's a mystery;  
They'll never want to see a rake or plow  
And who the deuce can parley-vous a cow  
How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm  
After they've seen Paree?

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Look Away! Look Away! Look Away!  
Dixie Land

In Dixie Land where I was born in  
Early on one frosty mornin'  
Look Away! Look Away! Look Away!  
Dixie Land

Then I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER

Cuddle up a little closer, lovely mine  
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine  
Like to feel your cheek so rosy  
Like to make you comfy, cosey  
Cause I love you head to toe-sie  
lovey mine.

COMIN' THROUGH THE RYE

Gin a body meet a body  
Comin through the rye  
Gin a body kiss a body  
Need a body cry?

Every lassie has a laddie  
Name they say he'e I  
Yet all the lads, they smile at me  
When comin' through the rye

Among the train there is a swain  
I dearly love myself  
But whaur his name  
Or what his name, I dinno care to tell

Gin a body meet a body  
Comin' rae the town  
Gin a body meet a body  
Need a body frown?

THE BOWERY

The Bow'ry, the Bow'ry  
They say such things and they do such things  
On the Bow'ry, the Bow'ry  
I'll never go there any more!

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree  
Where the love in your eyes I could see  
And the song that I heard  
Was the song of the bird  
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me  
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee  
In the flowers that you sent to me  
With a heart that is true  
I'll be waiting for you  
In the shade of the old apple tree.

THE SCOTCH TATTOOED LADY

I paid a shilling to see, that Scotch  
tattooed lady  
Tattooed from head to knee, she was  
a sight to see  
Just across her jaw was the Royal  
Flying Corps  
And on her back waved a Union Jack  
Could anyone ask for more?  
All up and down her spine  
Stood the King's own guard in line  
And strewn across her hips  
Was a fleet of battleships  
And just beneath one kidney  
Was a birds-eye view of Sydney  
But what I liked best  
Right on her chest  
Was my home in Tennessee.

THE WIDE MISSOURI

(Shenandoah)

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Hi-oh, the rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Ha! Ha! I'm bound away for the wide  
Missouri.

For seven long years, I courted Nancy  
Hi-oh, the rolling river  
For seven long years, I courted Nancy  
Ha! Ha! I'm bound away for the wide  
Missouri.

(Similarly)

She would not have me for a lover, (etc)

Because I was a Cavalry soldier, (etc)

And so she took my fifteen dollars (etc)

And then she went to Kansas City (etc)

She must have had another lover (etc)

I'm drinkin' rum and chawin' tobacco (etc)

OVER THERE

Over there, over there,  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are  
coming

The drums rum-tumming ev'rywhere  
So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word, to beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't be back till it's over  
over there.

TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was waltzing with my darlin'  
To the Tennessee Waltz  
When an old friend I happened to see  
Introduced her to my loved one  
And while they were dancing  
My friend stole my sweetheart from me  
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
Now I know just how much I have lost  
Yes I lost my little darlin'  
The night they were playing  
The Beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

WALKING MY BABY BACK HOME

Gee, but it's great, after being out late  
Walking my baby back home  
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm  
Walking my baby back home  
We go along harmonizing a song  
Or we're reciting a poem  
Owls go by and they give us the eye  
Walking my baby back home  
We stop for awhile, she gives me a smile  
And snuggles her head on my chest  
We start in to pet, and that's when I get  
Her talcum all over my vest  
After I kinda straighten my tie  
She has to borrow my comb  
One kiss, then, I continue again  
Walking my baby back home.

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME.

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired an' I want to go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's gone right to my head  
Wherever I may roam, over land or sea or foam  
You can always hear me singing this song  
Show me the way to go home.

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas  
That I am going to see  
Nobody else could miss her  
Not half as much as me  
She cried so when I left her  
It like to broke her heart  
And if I ever find her  
We never more shall part

(Refrain)

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
That Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds  
That sparkle like the dew  
You may talk about your Clementine  
And sing of Rosalee  
But the yellow rose of Texas  
Is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing  
And the starry skies are bright  
She walks along the river  
In the quiet summer night  
I know that she remembers  
When we parted long ago  
I promised to return  
And not to leave her so.

(Repeat Refrain)

(Yellow Rose, cont)

Oh, now I'm going to find her,  
For my heart is full of woe  
We'll do the things together  
We did so long ago  
We'll play the banjo gaily  
She'll love me like before  
And the yellow rose of Texas  
Shall be mine for ever more.

(Repeat Refrain)

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the park  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker-jack  
I don't care if I never get back  
For I'll root, root, root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For its one, two, three strikes, you're out  
At the old ball game.

THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE

Down in the lazy west rides the moon  
Warm as the night in June  
Stars shimmering soft in a bed of blue  
While I am calling you  
Sweetly you are dreaming  
As the dawn comes slowly streaming  
Waken love, in your bower  
Greet our trysting hour

Dear one, the world is waiting for  
the sunrise  
Every rose is heavy with dew  
The thrush on high, his sleeping mate  
is calling  
And my heart is calling you.

DEEP IN MY HEART

Deep in my heart, dear  
I have a dream of you  
Fashioned of starlight  
Perfume and roses and dew  
Our paths may sever  
But I'll remember you ever  
Deep in my heart, dear  
Always I'll dream of you.